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APR. NO. 24
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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

Featuring "The PERFECT HUSBAND!"

LOIS LANE, OUR UNIVAC COMPUTER HAS SCREENED THE APPLICATIONS OF THOUSANDS OF BACHELORS AND SELECTED YOUR IDEAL HUSBAND! CAN YOU GUESS WHO IT IS?
UNIVAC
MRCTV
PEOPLE are WHACKY
YES!

TEST YOUR TALENT

Contest Prize: $495.00 Scholarship in Commercial Art

Draw your choice of any one of these heads—clown, girl or boxer. Draw it any size except like a tracing. Use pencil. Everyone who enters the contest gets a professional estimate of his talent. Winner receives the complete art course taught by world's largest home study art school. Professional artists give individual instruction in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or painting. Contest sponsored to uncover hidden talent. Entries for April 1961 contest due by April 30. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Try for this free art course! The school is an accredited member of National Home Study Council. Mail your drawing today.

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

WHEN **SUPERMAN** ISN'T RESCUING THE DAILY PLANET'S DARING, PRETTY GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE FROM DANGER, SHE IS OFTEN BUSY TRYING TO AID **HIM!** SOMETIMES SHE SUCCEEDS ADMIRABLY, BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN SHE FAILS MISERABLY! ONE AMAZING DAY... WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** GETS INTO A TIGHT SPOT... GUESS WHICH LOVELY GIRL AIDS HIM?!--ALL WE'LL SAY RIGHT NOW IS PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAP AND **PLEASE** DON'T PEEK AT THE END OF THIS STORY! SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THE AMAZING ANSWER TO...

The SUPER-SURPRISE!

DON'T WORRY, SUPERMAN! I'LL SAVE YOU FROM THE KRYPTONITE AS SOON AS I FINISH RIPPING APART THESE STEEL HANDCUFFS!
¡GASP!... I... D-DON'T UNDERSTAND! LOIS HAS SUPER-POWERS, YET I DIDN'T GIVE THEM TO HER! SHE'S TOO TALL TO BE SUPERGIRL IN DISGUISE!... ??!... WHAT CAN THE EXPLANATION BE??!

ONE DAY, AT METROPOLIS STATE PRISON, AS LOIS LANE TESTIFIES BEFORE THE PAROLE BOARD...
LIKE MY FELLOW REPORTER, MR. CLARK KENT, I BELIEVE PRISONER ED CONNOR SHOULD BE GRANTED A PAROLE. THE ROBBERY FOR WHICH HE WAS CONVICTED WAS HIS FIRST OFFENSE...
HIS LONG UNEMPLOYMENT AND HIS FAMILY'S DIRE NEED TEMPTED ED TO BREAK THE LAW! I'VE ARRANGED A JOB FOR THIS UNFORTUNATE MAN, IN THE EVENT HE IS PAROLED. I'M SURE HE HAS LEARNED HIS LESSON AND WILL BE A GOOD CITIZEN!

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DAYS LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
ED CONNORS' PAROLE HAS BEEN GRANTED, CLARK! HOW WONDERFUL!
THE WAY YOU WENT TO BAT FOR HIM, ONCE YOU WERE CONVINCED HE'D BEEN RE-HABILITATED IN PRISON, IS PRETTY WONDERFUL, TOO, LOIS!

A WEEK LATER...
MISS LANE, I-I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE FOR ME! YOU'VE BEEN SWELL! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!
I KNOW YOU WON'T, ED! GOOD LUCK!

WAIT, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO KNOW! IT'S ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, SUPERMAN, AND THE FOOL-PROOF SCHEME SOMEONE HAS FIGURED OUT TO KILL HIM!
SUPERMAN... KILLED...??? IMPOSSIBLE!

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE PRISON GRAPEVINE! "RACKETS" GARSON'S GAMBLING HOUSES HAVE SUFFERED BIG LOSES DUE TO SUPERMAN, AND GARSON INTENDS TO GET EVEN! I DON'T KNOW THE EXACT PLAN, BUT GARSON SWEARS HE WON'T FAIL!

THANKS FOR THE FRIENDLY TIP, ED!
HMM... CRIMINALS ARE ALWAYS THREATENING TO "GET" SUPERMAN, BUT OFTEN ARE TOO COWARDLY TO TRY! I WONDER IF THIS IS JUST ANOTHER EMPTY THREAT?

NO, LOIS, IT ISN'T! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN METROPOLIS HARBOR, ABOARD A TRAWLER...
THAT KRYPTONITE METEOR IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE FALLEN RIGHT HERE, SO START DIVIN'! GET ME?
SURE, "RACKETS"! WE GOT YA!

SOON, BENEATH THE SEA...
FOUND IT!... I'LL ATTACH THE WINCH AND SIGNAL 'EM TO START HAULIN'!

MINUTES LATER...
GREEN KRYPTONITE! JUST THE PRESCRIPTION TH' DOC ORDERED...!
ONLY THIS PRESCRIPTION WILL KILL... SUPERMAN! HA, HA, HA! KNOCKIN' HIM OFF WILL BE EASIER THAN TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY! KRYPTONITE IS THE ONLY STUFF THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN!

MEANWHILE, LOIS COMES TO A DECISION AND ACTS IMMEDIATELY...
I WANT THE FLASHIEST OUTFIT IN THE PLACE... THE LOUDER, THE BETTER!
CERTAINLY, MISS LANE!
INCREDIBLE! SHE USUALLY DRESSES WITH SUCH EXQUISITE TASTE!
12

LATER, IN HER APARTMENT, AS LOIS DONS A BLONDE WIG, CHEAP JEWELRY, AND "GLAD RAGS"...
I'LL BECOME "RACKETS" GARSON'S "GIRL FRIEND" JUST LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT HOW HE PLANS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN!

THAT EVENING, AT A NIGHTCLUB OFT FREQUENTED BY GARSON...
BEAT IT, GIRLS! WHEN I LIKE A GUY, I DON'T MAKE A SECRET OF IT!
WHAT NERVE...!
CLEAR OUT, LIKE THE LADY SAID! YOU DEAF, OR SOMETHIN'?

AND SO...
I'M SADIE! WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU, HANDSOME?
"RACKETS" GARSON IS MY NAME! YOU MUST BE NEW IN TOWN. EVERYBODY ELSE KNOWS WHO I AM--I LIKE YOU, SADIE. HMM... I LIKE YOU A LOT...!

AN HOUR LATER...
I HEAR SUPERMAN IS MAKING IT TOUGH ON GUYS WHAT'S IN THE RACKETS...
THE CRUMB! BUT HE WON'T BE AROUND TO BOTHER ME MUCH LONGER! COME ALONG, DOLL... I'LL PROVE IT...!
SHORTLY...
"RACKETS" IS TAKING ME TO HIS HEADQUARTERS. ONCE I GET HIM TO START BOASTING HOW HE PLANS TO GET RID OF SUPERMAN, I'LL SLIP AWAY AND WARN SUPERMAN!
BUT NO SOONER DO THEY ENTER THE MOB'S HEADQUARTERS, THEN...
OKAY, MISS LANE, YOU CAN DROP THE CORNY ACT!
GASP! ...YOU KNOW WHO I AM!
YOU'LL NEVER WIN NO ACADEMY AWARD, TOOTS! AN ACTRESS, YOU AIN'T! I IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZED YOU UNDER THAT DISGUISE AS SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND... AND I PRETENDED TO BE FOOLED FOR A CERTAIN REASON...
WHAT REASON?
THE PLAN!!!... YOU MUST HAVE HEARD I'M GOING TO KNOCK OFF SUPERMAN, AND YOU PROBABLY DISGUISED YOURSELF IN ORDER TO GET THE PLAN'S DETAILS! HA, HA! YOU IDIOT! MY SCHEME WAS TO GET HOLD OF YOU...
...AND USE YOU AS BAIT TO LURE SUPERMAN TO HIS DOOM IN A KRYPTONITE TRAP! NOW... BY ANKLING IN UNINVITED... YOU'VE SAVED MY BOYS THE TROUBLE OF ROUNDING YOU UP!
ULP! I... GOOFED!!

LATER, IN THE NEWSROOM OF METROPOLIS' LEADING RADIO STATION...
THIS ANONYMOUS SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER MAY BE FROM A CRANK, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE! ANNOUNCE ITS MESSAGE ON THE AIR!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
CALLING SUPERMAN! STATION METRO HAS JUST BEEN NOTIFIED THAT THE UNDERWORLD IS GOING TO KILL LOIS LANE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES! WE DO NOT KNOW IF THIS REPORT IS TRUE OR FALSE!
HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THE NEWSCAST, AS THE PATROLLING MAN OF STEEL OBSERVES...
...IF THIS REPORT...
RANGERS, TRYING TO PUT OUT A FOREST-FIRE, ARE TRAPPED BY THE FLAMES! I'LL QUICKLY RESCUE THEM, THEN SAVE LOIS!
GOOD! A MIGHTY PUFF OF MY SUPER-BREATH EXTINGUISHED THE FOREST FIRE!
PUFF!
THEN A SECOND PUFF--THIS ONE FRIGID--AND AWAY HE GOES...!
BR-RRRR! SUPERMAN'S SUPER-COLD BREATH HAS COATED THE TREES WITH FROST! WHY??
...TO DESTROY ANY GLOWING EMBERS THAT MIGHT REMAIN! WHAT A TERRIFIC FEAT!
SWIFTLY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SEARCHINGLY STREAKS BACK AND FORTH ABOVE METROPOLIS; UNTIL HIS TELESCOPIC VISION SIGHTS...
LOIS... HANDCUFFED TO A METAL CHAIR IN "RACKETS" GARSON'S GANGLAND HEADQUARTERS! I'LL FREE HER IN A JIFFY!

BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL CRASHES IN, GARSON OVERTURNS A LEAD BOX, AND...
STUPID SUPERMAN! YOU'VE BLUNDERED INTO A DEATH TRAP! HERE, HAVE A HUNK OF GREEN KRYPTONITE, COURTESY OF "RACKETS" GARSON!
OH-OH...K-KRYPTONITE!
HA, HA, HA! HE'S FALLEN FLAT ON HIS FACE! HIS EYES ARE SQUEEZED SHUT WITH PAIN! HE DOESN'T LOOK SO SUPER NOW, DOES HE?
THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS HAVE PARALYZED HIM... SOON THE RAYS WILL KILL HIM!
SUDDENLY, AMAZINGLY...
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
YIPES! SH-SHE BROKE OPEN HER HANDCUFFS! OUR BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HER! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SHE DOESN'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS LIKE SUPERMAN!
BANG! BANG!
SHE MUST! I PUT THOSE HANDCUFFS ON HER MYSELF! THEY AIN'T FAKES!
EASILY, SHE SQUEEZES AND STRETCHES THE METAL HANDCUFFS INTO THIN, LONG WIRES, THEN...
THERE! NEATLY WRAPPED UP! I'LL TOP IT OFF WITH A BIG FANCY METAL RIBBON!
GASP! I... D-DON'T... UNDERSTAND!
BACK INTO THE LEAD BOX WITH YOU! SUPERMAN WILL DISPOSE OF YOU LATER!
MY STRENGTH IS RETURNING AS THE KRYPTONITE-INDUCED PAINS DIMINISH!... I STILL DON'T GET IT! I DIDN'T GIVE LOIS SUPER-POWERS...!
AS SUPERMAN'S POWERS RETURN...
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!
... AND SHE CERTAINLY ISN'T SUPERGIRL IN DISGUISE! SUPERGIRL ISN'T THAT TALL!??
LOIS! HOW IN THE WORLD...?
LOOK! MY SUPER-VISION HAD DISCOVERED SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE THAT CONNECTS THIS GANG WITH RECENT CRIMES!

SOON...
THAT TAKES CARE OF "RACKETS" AND HIS PALS! NOW WILL YOU EXPLAIN WHERE YOU GOT YOUR SECRET-POWERS, LOIS?
CERTAINLY! SHALL WE HAVE A LITTLE TALK ATOP THE PLANET BUILDING?

PRESENTLY...
DAILY PLAN
FIRST OF ALL, I'M NOT LOIS LANE! I'M HER DOUBLE!
... I GET IT NOW! YOU COME FROM THE SMALL BOTTLE CITY OF KANDOR, IN MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! YOU'RE SYLVIA... THE WIFE OF VAN-ZEE, WHO IS MY DOUBLE!

AND NOW, SYLVIA EXPLAINS: "IN KANDOR, WHILE WATCHING THE EARTH MONITOR, I SAW LOIS UNMASKED BY GARSON IN HIS GANG HEAD-QUARTERS..."

AT ONCE, SUPERMAN RECOLLECTS...
SYLVIA ORIGINALLY LIVED ON EARTH, AND VAN-ZEE LIVED IN THE SHRUNKEN CITY OF KANDOR. THEY MARRIED AFTER A THRILLING ROMANCE, AND NOW THEY LIVE TOGETHER IN KANDOR!

FORTUNATELY, I MADE AN OUTFIT JUST LIKE LOIS' WHEN I SAW HER BEGIN HER STUNT, SUSPECTING SHE MIGHT GET INTO TERRIBLE TROUBLE!

"VAN-ZEE SWIFTLY FINISHED BUILDING A DUPLICATE OF THE EXCHANGE RAY, WHICH ALLOWS ONE KANDORIAN AND A SIMILAR-SIZED PERSON OR CREATURE FROM EARTH TO SWITCH PLACES!"

"INSTANTLY, LOIS FOUND HERSELF IN KANDOR, WHICH AS YOU KNOW, HAD BEEN A CITY ON KRYPTON LONG AGO BUT WAS REDUCED TO SMALL SIZE AND PLACED IN THE BOTTLE BY THE SPACE VILLAIN, BRAINIAC..."

"SECONDS LATER, I MATERIALIZED IN LOIS' PLACE AT THE GANG HEADQUARTERS, JUST BEFORE YOU BURST IN..."
IT LOOKS BAD FOR SUPERMAN... EXCEPT THAT I'M NOT REALLY LOIS, AND NOW POSSESS SUPER-POWERS LIKE HIS!-- HERE GOES!!
YOU SEE, WHEN VAN-ZEE CAME OUT OF THE BOTTLE AND MARRIED ME, HE GAVE ME A SERUM OF THE RARE ELEMENT, KORIUM-66-BETA, WHICH GAVE ME SUPER-POWERS! IT ONLY WORKS ON SOMEONE...
...WITH BLOOD-TYPE A... LIKE MINE! LOIS HAS ANOTHER BLOOD TYPE!... WHEN IN THE BOTTLE UNDER KANDOR'S HEAVY GRAVITY, I AM NORMAL, BUT WHEN THE EXCHANGE-RAY SWITCHES ME OUT OF THE BOTTLE, I REGAIN MY POWERS!
SUDDENLY...
ULP! SYLVIA IS IMPULSIVELY KISSING ME! IF VAN-ZEE IS WATCHING THE EARTH MONITOR, I HOPE HE DOESN'T MISUNDERSTAND! GOSH, HER KISS FEELS MORE THAN JUST... FRIENDLY!
AS THE STARTLING EXPLANATION OCCURS TO SUPERMAN, HE HURRIEDLY FLIES OFF...
IT'S THE REAL LOIS LANE THIS TIME-- VAN-ZEE MUST HAVE CAUSED YOU TO SWITCH PLACES WITH YOUR DOUBLE ONCE MORE! SYLVIA'S BACK IN THE BOTTLE CITY!
LATER, AT HIS FORTRESS...
LOIS WAS SO HAPPY THAT SYLVIA SAVED US BOTH, SHE KISSED ME!... THERE'S SYLVIA NOW, WITH HER HUSBAND... HMMM... TWO "LOIS LANES" ARE TOO SUPER-DUPER--EVEN FOR ME!
THE END
8

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

Cora
the
CAR HOP
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HERE YOU ARE, SIR. LET ME CLAMP THIS TRAY ON TO YOUR CAR. SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO!
I'LL HAVE A BOWL OF SOUP AND A CUP OF COFFEE!
HERE'S YOUR ORDER. I'LL JUST CLAMP IT ON...
AND..
CORA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? TAKE CARE OF THE OTHER CUSTOMERS!
THERE'S NO PLACE TO HANG THIS TRAY. YOU TOLD ME SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO!
END.

COMING...SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

APRIL SUPERMAN COMICS NOW ON SALE

FEATURING THE MOST ASTOUNDING STORY WE HAVE EVER PUBLISHED!

A TRAGIC EXPERIMENT CAUSES THE EARTH TO EXPLODE JUST LIKE THE PLANET KRYPTON ONCE EXPLODED AND ONCE AGAIN SUPERMAN, SUPERGIRL AND KRYPTO ARE THE HOMELESS...

"ORPHANS OF SPACE!"

Extra! "THE WEEK THE WORLD LEARNED ABOUT SUPERBOY!"

APRIL JIMMY OLSEN COMICS NOW ON SALE

In this issue, a magic spell causes Jimmy Olsen to become a shocking WOLF-MAN, and only one girl's kiss can restore him to his normal self!

Jimmy gets kissed by LUCY LANE, LOIS LANE, LANA LANG, LORI THE MERMAID AND EVEN SUPERGIRL-- but their efforts fail!

CAN YOU GUESS WHICH OTHER GIRL FINALLY SAVES HIM?

APRIL SUPERBOY COMICS NOW ON SALE

FABULOUS AT FOOTBALL! BETTER THAN BABE RUTH AT BASEBALL! SUPER AT SOCCER! TERRIFIC AT TENNIS!

See SUPERBOY PERFORM AS THE CHAMPION ATHLETE OF ALL TIME WHEN HE BECOMES--

"The ONE-MAN TEAM of SMALLVILLE!"

A SALUTE TO OUR AMERICAN INDIANS!

AW, WHO WANTS TO DO A PLAY ON INDIANS? ALL THEY EVER DID WAS MAKE WAR--THEY WERE ALWAYS FIGHTING!
WHOA! WAIT A MINUTE--THAT'S NOT TRUE! INDIAN NATIONS OF MANY TRIBES JOINED IN TREATIES AND KEPT THE PEACE LONG BEFORE OUR CONSTITUTION WAS WRITTEN!

"TODAY, INDIANS DO MUCH OF THE "HIGH IRON" AND STEEL WORK ALL OVER THE U.S., AS WELL AS MAKE MANY ARTICLES WE USE, LIKE SILVER AND TURQUOISE BRACELETS AND COLORFUL RUGS..."

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

TO LOIS LANE, THE PERFECT MAN IS SUPERMAN! IN HER OPINION, NO OTHER HUMAN BEING IN THE WORLD CAN APPROACH THE MAN OF STEEL IN HANDSOMENESS, INTELLIGENCE AND GLAMOR! BUT FOR ALL THE SUPER-ATTRACTION OF HIS SUPER-POWERS, SUPERMAN HAS ONE CRUSHING DRAWBACK! HE CANNOT YET GIVE LOIS WHAT EVERY GIRL DREAMS ABOUT... A MARRIAGE, A HOME AND CHILDREN! IS IT ANY WONDER, THEN, THAT DISAPPOINTED LOIS SHOULD BEGIN TO LOOK ELSEWHERE FOR...

THE PERFECT HUSBAND!

THERE GOES SUPERMAN, MAKING ONE OF HIS FLASHY RESCUES AGAIN! BUT IT'S FUNNY...NOW THAT I'VE MET ROGER, I'M NO LONGER SO EXCITED ABOUT SUPERMAN! ROGER MAY NOT BE SUPER-HUMAN, BUT, UNLIKE SUPERMAN, HE'LL MAKE THE PERFECT HUSBAND!

ONE NIGHT, AS LOIS LANE SPENDS THE EVENING AT HER SISTER LUCY'S HOUSE...
YOU COOK A MEAN TV DINNER, LUCY! AND SPEAKING OF TV, WHAT'S ON TELEVISION TONIGHT?
MY FAVORITE PROGRAM... PEOPLE ARE WHACKY! IT GOES ON AT 8:30!

THEREFORE, AT 8:30 P.M.....
GOOD EVENING, FOLKS! THIS IS BART LANKWATER AND YOUR PEOPLE ARE WHACKY TV SHOW! ONCE AGAIN, WE'RE GOING TO LET OUR FAMOUS UNIVAC COMPUTER SELECT AN IDEAL COUPLE RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES!
PEOPLE

FOR THE SAKE OF OUR NEW VIEWERS, I'LL EXPLAIN HOW OUR UNIVAC COMPUTER WORKS! FIRST, A GUEST OF EITHER SEX IS SELECTED! IN THIS CASE, LOVELY BLONDE JANE MASON! ALL THE FACTS ABOUT MISS MASON... EDUCATION, HOBBIES, AND A HUNDRED OTHER FACTORS...HAVE BEEN FED INTO THE COMPUTER!
M.T.V.

THE COMPUTER'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN THEN GOES TO WORK, SIFTING THE FACTORS SCIENTIFICALLY! FINALLY, IT CHOOSES, IMPARTIALLY, ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF MALE APPLICANTS WHO HAVE SENT IN THESE PICTURES AND DATA ABOUT THEMSELVES!

NOW WE WILL SEE WHOM THE UNIVAC HAS PICKED, OUT OF ALL THESE POSSIBILITIES, TO BECOME THE PERFECT HUSBAND FOR MISS MASON!
CLICK

HERE IT IS! WILL NUMBER 871 PLEASE STEP INTO THE BOOTH NEXT TO MISS MASON'S?
IMAGINE, LOIS! THAT MACHINE CAN PICK OUT THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS!
NOT MINE! MY DREAM MAN IS ALL PICKED OUT!

OKAY, MISS MASON! WILL YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES AND IMAGINE THE SORT OF MAN YOU'D CONSIDER MARRYING?
YES, MR. LANKWATER!

THEN MEET GEORGE BROWN, THE MAN SELECTED BY UNIVAC AS THE IDEAL HUSBAND FOR YOU! ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED?
GOSH, NO!
ME, NEITHER!

WONDERFUL! NOW, ACCORDING TO THE RULES OF THE PROGRAM, YOU MUST SEE EACH OTHER EVERY NIGHT FOR A WEEK TO GIVE THE ROMANCE A CHANCE! HERE IS 1,000 DOLLARS TO SPEND ON YOUR DATES... COURTESY OF PEOPLE ARE WHACKY!
GOLLY... THANKS!

WELL, FOLKS, IN 100 OUT OF 105 CASES, THE COUPLES INTRODUCED TO EACH OTHER BY OUR UNIVAC HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE AND MARRIED! LET'S WISH JANE AND GEORGE SIMILAR LUCK!
I'LL SAY IT'S LUCK! SOME PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE LUCK!

TAKE ME! I'VE BEEN INTRODUCED TO MY IDEAL MAN! IN FACT, I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS! BUT IF I MADE A MILLION DATES WITH HIM, HE STILL WOULDN'T MARRY ME!
HMM... SHE'S THINKING OF SUPERMAN AGAIN!
CLICK!

BUT MAYBE LOIS CAN'T GET ANYWHERE WITH SUPERMAN BECAUSE HE ISN'T THE IDEAL HUSBAND FOR HER! I WONDER... MAYBE IF I GOT POOR LOIS ON PEOPLE ARE WACKY, SHE'D MEET SOMEBODY REALLY SUITED TO HER WHO'D BE EAGER TO MARRY HER! HMMM...

A MONTH LATER, AT A TV STUDIO IN METROPOLIS...
LOIS DOESN'T KNOW I MAILED BART LANKWATER AN APPLICATION FOR HER, USING MY ADDRESS... AND SHE WAS ACCEPTED! LOIS THINKS I JUST RECEIVED TICKETS TO SEE THE SHOW... BUT IN TEN MINUTES LOIS WILL BE CALLED ON STAGE!
LET'S SIT HERE, LUCY!

PRESENTLY, AS THE PROGRAM GOES ON THE AIR...
WILL LOIS LANE COME FORWARD AND LET UNIVAC SELECT AN IDEAL HUSBAND FOR HER?
GO ON, LOIS! GO UP THERE! BART LANKWATER IS CALLING YOU!
GASP! BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I DIDN'T ASK TO APPEAR ON THE PROGRAM!
I SENT AN APPLICATION FOR YOU! THINK OF THE PLANET ARTICLE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WRITE AS YOU DATE YOUR IDEAL MATE!
THAT OUGHT TO APPEAL TO LOIS THE NEWS-HAWK!
AN ARTICLE? WHY, OF COURSE! I'LL ENTITLE IT "I MET THE PERFECT HUSBAND ON PEOPLE ARE WHACKY!" I'LL GO UP... BUT TO GET A STORY, NOT A MAN!
SHORTLY, AS THE SHOW GETS UNDER WAY...
NOW, LOIS LANE, THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS, SELECTED BY UNIVAC FROM THOUSANDS OF APPLICATIONS AS BEST FITTED TO MARRY YOU, WILL STEP FORWARD!
IS HE KIDDING? SUPERMAN IS THE ONLY MAN FOR ME!
A SECOND LATER, AS UNIVAC'S CHOICE COMES FORWARD...
C-CLARK KENT!
NO, LOIS! I'VE HEARD OF CLARK KENT! HE'S THE FAMOUS REPORTER FOR THE PLANET! BUT I'M ROGER WARNER, SPORTSMAN!
ACCORDING TO UNIVAC, LOIS, MR. WARNER HAS ALL THE QUALIFICATIONS TO MAKE YOU AN IDEAL HUSBAND!
HERE, MR. WARNER! THIS $1,000 WILL ENABLE YOU TO SHOW LOIS THE TIME OF HER LIFE AS THE GUEST OF PEOPLE ARE WHACKY!
THANKS, MR. LANKWATER! BUT I DON'T NEED THE CASH! I HAVE ENOUGH MEANS TO SPEND MY OWN MONEY TAKING MISS LANE OUT! WE'LL DONATE THE MONEY TO MISS LANE'S FAVORITE CHARITY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, AUDIENCE? THERE'S HONESTY AND GENEROSITY FOR YOU! LET'S GIVE THE HAPPY COUPLE A BIG SENDOFF AS THEY LEAVE TOGETHER ON THEIR FIRST DATE!
YES! YES! THEY'RE A LOVELY COUPLE!
THEY DO LOOK GREAT TOGETHER! I ONLY HOPE LOIS LIKES HIM!
4

LATER, AT METROPOLIS' MOST EXPENSIVE NIGHT CLUB...
HMM... HE'S WONDERFUL COMPANY! HE'S AMUSING, CHARMING AND A TERRIFIC DANCER! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN I'VE ENJOYED MYSELF SO MUCH! BUT I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE I'M NOT OUT WITH CLARK KENT! HE LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE CLARK...
HOURS LATER, AS THEY LEAVE THE CLUB...
OKAY, PAL! THIS IS A STICK-UP! GIVE ME YOUR WALLET, AND YOU, LADY... GIVE ME YOUR PURSE!
S-SURE! ANYTHING YOU SAY! ONLY DON'T HURT ME!
HMMM... HE NOT ONLY LOOKS LIKE CLARK... HE ACTS LIKE CLARK! TIMID AND COWARDLY!
SUDDENLY...
STAND BACK, LOIS! I ONLY PRETENDED FEAR TO CATCH THIS CROOK OFF GUARD!
YIIIIII!
GOOD GRIEF! ROGER'S USING JIU-JITSU ON THIS THUG!
H-HE THREW HIM AND KNOCKED HIM OUT!! GASP!! AND MORE GOOD LUCK! THERE'S A POLICE CAR TURNING THE CORNER! I'LL SIGNAL HIM!
HELP! HELP! POLICE! THERE'S BEEN A HOLD-UP!
CRACK!
BUT WHEN THE POLICE DRIVE UP...
HOLY SMOKES, LADY! YOU DIDN'T NEED OUR HELP! YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS? MY WORLD WAR II BOMBER PILOT, CAPTAIN ROGER WARNER! WHY, HE FLEW MORE THAN 100 MISSIONS, AND COLLECTED OVER A DOZEN MEDALS FOR BRAVERY!
STOP EMBARRASSING ME, SERGEANT! IT WAS NOTHING!
POLICE
NOTHING, HE SAYS! THERE'S NOTHING THAT MAN'S AFRAID OF MISS! MY PROUDEST YEARS WERE SPENT AS HIS TAIL-GUNNER! IT WAS GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ROGER!
HOW MODEST ROGER IS! HE REMINDS ME OF SUPERMAN! HE HATES BEING PRAISED FOR HIS FEATS!

THEN, AS ROGER WARNER SEES LOIS HOME...
NOW FOR TOMORROW'S DATE... HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME TO THE RACES? YOU CAN WATCH EVERYTHING FROM MY PRIVATE BOX!
YOUR OWN BOX? GOOD! THEN I CAN BRING ALONG MY FRIEND, CLARK KENT! I'VE TOLD CLARK SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, AND I KNOW HE'D LIKE TO MEET YOU!
NEXT DAY, IN ROGER WARNER'S BOX AT THE RACETRACK...
LOIS, IF WARNER RESEMBLES ME AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY HE HASN'T JOINED YOU IN THIS BOX, LOOK AT THE LEADING JOCKEY!
GRACIOUS, CLARK! IT'S HE! WHY, ROGER RIDES LIKE A DEMON! WHAT GRACE! WHAT SKILL! WHAT DARING! HE'S GOING TO WIN!
ROGER WARNER
MAYBE NOT, CLARK! THERE'S A LOT TO ADMIRE IN ROGER! AND I THINK HE CARES FOR ME... WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR SUPERMAN!
IT SEEMS TO ME, LOIS, YOU'RE NOT MERELY INTERESTED IN WARNER IN ORDER TO WRITE A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON PEOPLE ARE WHACKY'S "PERFECT HUSBAND"!
PRESENTLY, AS WARNER GIVES THE CUP HE WON TO LOIS...
TELL ME, WARNER, ISN'T IT ODD THAT YOU SHOULD LOOK LIKE MY EXACT DOUBLE?
NOT AT ALL, KENT! IN A WORLD OF OVER TWO BILLION PEOPLE, SCIENTISTS ESTIMATE THAT AT LEAST THIRTY PEOPLE ARE LOOK-ALIKES! NOW COME! LET ME SHOW YOU MY STABLES...
SOON, IN THE STABLE AREA...
DINNER TONIGHT, LOIS?
I'D LOVE TO, ROGER!
HMM... LOIS IS SURE BEING RUSHED BY WARNER! BUT I DON'T BLAME HER FOR RESPONDING TO HIS ATTENTION! AS SUPERMAN, I COULD NEVER GIVE HER THE TIME AND LOVE HE CAN! MAYBE LOIS IS WISE TO CONSIDER HIM SERIOUSLY AS THE "PERFECT HUSBAND"!
THAT NIGHT, AT A SWANK RESTAURANT...
MAY I 'AVE YOUR ORDER, MONSIEUR WARNER?
OUI, PIERRE! PATÉ DE FOIE GRAS, CREME VICHYSOISSE, LA POULE LEONY, ET CAFÉ PENUCHE!
GOLLY, ROGER SURE KNOWS HOW TO ORDER CONTINENTAL FOOD! DINING OUT WITH HIM IS AN ADVENTURE!
Club Lido

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS WATCHES WARNER PLAY POLO...
LIFE IS SURE EXCITING WITH ROGER! WHEREAS I USED TO SIT AT HOME TWIDDLING MY THUMBS, WAITING FOR WEEKS TO SEE SUPERMAN, I GO PLACES NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME! YET FOR ALL ROGER'S NICENESS... SIGH!... WELL, HE HASN'T GOT SUPERMAN'S HEROIC STRENGTH!

HOWEVER, LATER, AT ROGER WARNER'S EXCLUSIVE BEACH CLUB...
WE FINALLY INDUCED ROGER TO DO SOME OF HIS FAMOUS ACROBATIC STUNTS! ISN'T HE TERRIFIC, LOIS?
TERRIFIC? HE'S FANTASTIC! HE'S DOING A SERIES OF SOMERSAULTS AND CARTWHEELS AT INCREDIBLE SPEED!

SHORTLY...
WHAT A MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE! WHAT BULGING MUSCLES! HE ALMOST LOOKS AS STRONG AS SUPERMAN! AND HIS GLASSES... HE ISN'T WEARING THEM NOW!
ROGER, HOW COME YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR GLASSES?
ACTUALLY, I DON'T NEED 'EM, LOIS... EXCEPT FOR READING!
HELP! HELP!

EXCUSE ME, LOIS! SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK AFTER I RESCUE HER!
GOODNESS! WHAT REFLEXES! IN ONE FLIP-FLOP HE'S AWAY AND RUNNING! AND LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S FASTER THAN AN OLYMPIC SPRINTER!

AS ROGER WARNER RETURNS...
HOORAY FOR ROGER! HE SAVED THE GIRL! HE'S A HERO!
THAT'S TRUE! ROGER IS A HERO! NOT A SUPER-HERO WHO'S SUPER-NEGLECTFUL OF ME, LIKE SUPERMAN! BUT A HUMAN HERO WHO'S EAGER TO SPEND TIME WITH ME!

THAT NIGHT, AT A COUNTRY CLUB DANCE...
HERE'S A LITTLE TOKEN OF MY LOVE FOR YOU, LOIS!
LITTLE TOKEN? WHY, ROGER, IT'S AS BIG AS THE DIAMONDS SUPERMAN MAKES BY SQUEEZING LUMPS OF COAL IN HIS FIST!
MORE AND MORE I REALIZE THIS LIFE IS FOR ME! THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WORLD THAT ROGER WON'T GIVE ME!

THE NEXT MORNING, AS LUCY VISITS LOIS...
SO I WASN'T SO WHACKY TO GET YOU ON PEOPLE ARE WHACKY?
NO, LUCY! I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU! ROGER'S A WONDERFUL GUY AND HE'S MAD ABOUT ME! HE SURE HAS MADE ME FORGET SUPERMAN!
THE SAME AFTERNOON, AS ROGER TAKES LOIS FOR A RIDE IN HIS SEAPLANE...
LOIS, DEAR, I WAS THINKING... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET MY FAMILY? IF YOU SAY "YES," I PLAN TO LAND THIS PLANE RIGHT ALONGSIDE THE FAMILY YACHT!
HE WANTS ME TO MEET HIS FOLKS! GOSH, HE IS THINKING OF MARRIAGE!
THE ANSWER IS... YES, ROGER!
BUT AS ROGER TAKES THE PLANE DOWN...
HMM... IT'S A GOOD THING I PASSED THIS WAY ON MY COASTAL PATROL! THE PONTOON OF THAT SEAPLANE IS BROKEN! IT'LL CRACK UP WHEN IT HITS THE WATER, UNLESS...
INSTANTANEOUSLY, AS SUPERMAN BECOMES A HUMAN PONTOON...
GREAT GUNS! WITH MY X-RAY VISION I CAN SEE LOIS INSIDE WITH HER SPORTSMAN ADMIRER! I MUSTN'T LET HER KNOW THAT I SAVED HER LIFE! SHE SEEMS TO BE HAPPY WITH WARNER, AND I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY GLORY AWAY FROM HIM!
AS SUPERMAN SWIMS AWAY UNDERWATER UNSEEN...
GOOD HEAVENS, MR. WARNER! HOW DID YOU EVER LAND THAT PLANE SAFELY? THE PONTOON'S USELESS! YOU COULD'VE BEEN KILLED!
YOU FORGET MR. WARNER WAS A WAR ACE! BESIDES, ROGER CAN DO ANYTHING SHORT OF THE SUPER-HUMAN!
HMM... LOIS SURE HAS GONE OVERBOARD FOR WARNER!
AS SUPERMAN CONTINUES TO WATCH LOIS WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
WELCOME, LOIS! WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU FROM ROGER! AS HIS MOTHER, I CAN ONLY SAY HE DIDN'T FLATTER YOU ENOUGH! I'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU FOR A DAUGHTER-IN-LAW!
THE FEELING IS MUTUAL, MRS. WARNER!

AS THE MAN OF STEEL, WITH MIXED EMOTIONS, STILL LOOKS BACK...
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE MY PARENTS, LOIS! WE'RE VERY WEALTHY BUT, IN ALL HONESTY, OUR ANCESTORS WEREN'T HIGH SOCIETY! MY GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER WAS A HORSE THIEF!
THAT'S WHAT I ADMIRE MOST ABOUT YOU, ROGER! YOU'RE ALWAYS SO HONEST!
THAT'S WHY I'VE BECOME CONVINCED YOU ARE THE PERFECT HUSBAND FOR ME! YOU'RE TOPS ALL AROUND!
LOIS, DARLING! I'M SO HAPPY!
THEY'RE ABOUT TO KISS! WELL, I GUESS THAT WRAPS IT UP! IT'S TIME I RETURNED TO MY PATROL!
WHOOSH
I'LL PASS AT SUPER-SPEED SO THEY'LL NEVER KNOW I WAS IN THE VICINITY! THEY'LL ONLY THINK A SUDDEN BREEZE SPRANG UP!
OMIGOSH! IT PULLED OFF MY TOUPEE DESPITE ITS GLUE!
:GASP!:... ROGER! YOUR HAIR! A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND BLEW OFF YOUR... WIG!
YOU'RE BALD! COMPLETELY BALD!
EXCUSE ME, LOIS!... :GULP!:... I... I... MUST GO BELOW!
SHE'S DISCOVERED MY ONE WEAKNESS! SHE'LL NEVER LOOK AT ME WITH THE SAME LOVING EYES AGAIN! I MUST GET AWAY... FAST!
PRESENTLY...
ROGER'S GONE, LOIS! BUT HE LEFT THIS FAREWELL NOTE! "DEAREST LOIS... FORGIVE ME FOR DECEIVING YOU! I SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU I WAS BALD! BUT I WAS TOO VAIN... TOO DISHONEST! SO FORGIVE ME! I'M NOT WORTHY OF YOU! I'M LEAVING NOW ON A THREE-YEAR TRIP AROUND THE WORLD! GOODBYE FOREVER! ROGER!"
BUT HIS BALDNESS WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED...
...OR WOULD IT?
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS LOIS, ESCORTED BY CLARK KENT, REPORTS BACK TO BART LANKWATER...
TOO BAD THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT, MISS LANE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY AGAIN FOR THE "PERFECT HUSBAND"?
ER... NO, MR. LANK-WATER! I THINK I'LL STICK TO MY ORIGINAL CHOICE, THOUGH HE'S A LITTLE HARDER TO GET! AT LEAST I'M SURE THAT SUPERMAN WON'T LOSE HIS HAIR!
The End.

The BEST Comics (SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS) are STILL 10¢

Dear Editor: In your recent story, "The Dolls of Doom", in one sequence Van-Zee gives Lois a pair of anti-gravity shoes. Yet, in a later sequence, we see Lois and she isn't wearing the shoes. Admit you made a mistake.

Tommy Talley, Philedelphia, Pa.

(*We have beheaded the artist who made this goof. —Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I represent the "North Shore Superman Fan Club." By a vote of 27 boys and 22 girls against 2 girls we want to protest against your answer to a request that Lois Lane get a super-spanking in No. 21 of LOIS LANE comics. We like Lois, but she is an awful pest at times. So please have SUPERMAN teach her a much-needed lesson and give her a good hard spanking. Please do not refuse our request.

Danny Rining, Winnetka, Ill.

(*Sorry, but SUPERMAN is a gentleman through and through, and would never inflict bodily punishment on a lady, Lois in particular. However, we do agree with you that she needs to be taught a lesson of some sort. Why not wait for SUPERMAN to use his ingenuity and mete out a punishment which fits her crime?—Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: At last I believe I have found a goof that you cannot dodge. In a Superman tale I once read you had a scene where a doctor tries to inject a shot of serum into Superman's arms, but the needle breaks against his impenetrable skin. However, in the recent story, "Lana Lang, Superwoman," he was able to give her a blood transfusion. How come?

Ernest E. Reynolds, El Paso, Texas

(*You didn't read the story carefully. We explained that SUPERMAN pierced her vein with his fingernail—a stunt only a Superman could do.—Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "Lois Lane's Secret Helper", which appeared in your companion magazine, SUPERMAN COMICS, you depict a scene wherein a cop gives Lois a ticket because she claims Krypto is her dog and Krypto is not wearing a dog license. Well, why does he need a license if he comes from another world?

Joseph A. Kadles, Cleveland, Ohio

(*For the same reason that foreigners residing in the U.S. have to obey the laws of our country, even though they are not citizens of this land.—Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: Why don't you publish a story in which Jimmy Olsen falls in love with Lois Lane and proposes to her. Then, when she accepts him for marriage, Superman gets so jealous that he takes Jimmy to a faraway planet.

John Rakowski, Detroit, Mich.

(*If a writer came in with such a plot, we'd send him to a faraway planet. First, Lois is several years older than Jimmy. Secondly, Jimmy is in love with Lois' sister, Lucy. Third, Superman would never dispose of his pal Jimmy in the way you suggest, no matter how jealous he might be. Superman has always shown himself to be a good sport.—Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: If Lois Lane is so crazy about SUPERMAN, why is she always trying to expose his secret identity? I don't get it.

Charlotte Augusto, Walnut Grove, Calif.

(*As everyone knows, Lois is possessed of an insatiable curiosity and, being a typical woman, she is constantly trying to discover the secret of Superman's real identity for herself. You can bet that if she ever did learn his identity, she certainly wouldn't reveal it to anyone or publish it in the Daily Planet.—Ed.*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think your series of "Imaginary Tales", in which you show what might happen if Lois and Superman were ever married, is the greatest thing that has ever happened to the SUPERMAN-DC family of magazines. How about an "Imaginary" story in which you show what might happen if SUPERMAN were married to Lois' rival, Lana Lang?

Phyllis Mayer, Passaic, N. J.

(*Thus far we've received requests from readers asking for "Imaginary" marriages between Superman and Lori the mermaid, Lyla and even SUPERGIRL. As a matter of fact, even Lois-Bizarro sets her cap for the Man of Steel in one of the stories in this issue.—Ed.*)

Send all comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

The SEA BEASTS from ONE BILLION B.C.!

OUT OF THE DEPTHS RISE THESE DENIZENS OF AN ERA LONG DEAD-- TO WREAK HAVOC AND DESTRUCTION ON THE HIGH SEAS!

Where do they come from? How can they be stopped?

DC
SHOWCASE presents
AQUAMAN
AND AQUALAD
STILL 10¢
AQUAMAN! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A WHOLE ARMY OF PREHISTORIC FISH! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS TRAP!
"THE SEA BEASTS FROM ONE BILLION B.C.!"

THIS IS ONLY A PART OF THE FANTASTIC CHALLENGE THAT FACES

AQUAMAN

KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, *AQUALAD*, AS THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY TO A STARTLING CLIMAX IN ANOTHER *THRILLING THREE-PART NOVEL*, APPEARING IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF... SHOWCASE

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE EVERYWHERE... AND *STILL* 10¢

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

WHAT IS YOUR LAST REQUEST, MISS LANE?

SEND THIS CABLE TO MY FRIEND, CLARK KENT, DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS, U.S.A.! "DEAR CLARK: PLEASE TRY AND GET SUPERMAN TO HELP ME! I'M IN THE JAM OF MY LIFE! I'M ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED FOR TREASON! THIS IS NOT A TRICK, A GAG, NOR A JOKE! DESPERATELY YOURS, LOIS LANE."

WHEN LOIS LANE, STAR GIRL REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET, COVERS A NEAR EASTERN KINGDOM THAT'S ALL SET TO EXPLODE IN A REVOLUTION, SHE NATURALLY EXPECTS TO ENCOUNTER INTRIGUE, MYSTERY AND VIOLENCE! BUT NEVER IN HER WILDEST IMAGINATION WOULD SHE DREAM THAT A FRIGHTENING TRICK OF FATE WOULD TURN HER INTO...

LOIS LANE... TRAITOR!

ONE MORNING, IN METROPOLIS, IN THE OFFICE OF PERRY WHITE, DAILY PLANET EDITOR...

LOIS, A REVOLUTION IS BREWING IN THE NEAR EASTERN KINGDOM OF PAHLA! THEREFORE YOU'LL FLY TO PAHLA TONIGHT AS OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT!

INTRIGUE, MYSTERY, DANGER... HERE I COME! I'LL RUN HOME AND PACK AT ONCE, PERRY!

NEXT DAY, AT THE AIRPORT IN PAHLA...

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, MISS LANE... BUT YOUR BAGGAGE IS NOT HERE! IT MUST'VE BEEN PUT BY MISTAKE ON ANOTHER PLANE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I'LL BUY SOME NEW CLOTHING AND CHARGE THE EXPENSES TO MY NEWSPAPER!

AIR LINES

LATER, AFTER REGISTERING AT A HOTEL...
NOW TO BUY SOME CLOTHING! AFTER ALL, I CAN'T LIVE IN THIS SUIT DAY AFTER DAY! HMM... WHAT A STRANGE LAND! THEY HAVE MODERN CONVENIENCES... LIKE CARS, TV SETS, EVEN A SUPERMAN NEWSREEL AT THE MOVIE THEATER!
HOTEL PAHLA
NEWSREEL SUPERMAN
YET, BY CONTRAST, THEY PRESERVE THEIR ANCIENT, BARBARIC CUSTOMS SUCH AS SNAKE CHARMERS AND SLAVE AUCTIONS! I THINK I'LL GET INTO THE SPIRIT OF THINGS BY GOING NATIVE... AND WEARING THEIR CLOTHING!
PRESENTLY, AFTER LOIS PURCHASES SOME NATIVE CLOTHES TO WEAR...
ACTUALLY, DRESSED LIKE THIS, I CAN MOVE ABOUT MORE FREELY, PASSING EASILY FOR A NATIVE WOMAN! ONLY MY BLUE EYES ARE VISIBLE THROUGH THE SLITS OF MY VEIL!
WAIT, AUCTIONEER! YOU WANT TO SELL ME A SERVANT? FINE! I'LL BID 100 DINARS FOR THAT ONE! SHE CAN HELP MY FIVE WIVES IN THE KITCHEN!
AN EXCELLENT CHOICE, ABDUL! SEE HOW STRONG THIS FEMALE'S ARM IS! WHY, SHE CAN SCRUB ALL THE FLOORS OF THE KING'S PALACE WITHOUT TIRING!
NOT SO FAST, PAL! YOU CAN'T AUCTION ME OFF! I'M NOT FOR SALE! BESIDES, I SHOULD BRING AT LEAST 1,000 DINARS!
SOON, AS LOIS CURIOUSLY VISITS A NATIVE COFFEE SHOP...
}COUGH!{ AS IF THEIR COFFEE WEREN'T BITTER ENOUGH... S-STUPID ME HAS TO TRY OUT THIS "HOOKAH," THE KING-SIZE PIPE NEAR-EASTERNERS USE FOR SMOKING! }COUGH!{ }COUGH!{ BUT THIS ISN'T SMOKING! ...UGH!... IT'S LIKE INHALING POISON GAS!
SHORTLY, AS LOIS RETREATS TO THE STREET...
HMM... I OUGHT TO BUY SOME POST CARDS TO MAIL BACK TO MY FRIENDS IN METROPOLIS! BUT I WONDER WHAT ALL THIS SUDDEN COMMOTION IS ABOUT?
A WOMAN JUST TRIED TO ASSASSINATE THE KING!
OH, SHOPKEEPER! WHY IS EVERYBODY SO EXCITED?

EVERY DAY, AT THE PALACE, THE KING HOLDS A PUBLIC AUDIENCE WHERE PEOPLE CAN APPROACH HIS THRONE AND TALK TO HIM! TODAY A WOMAN TRIED TO SHOOT HIM! IT'S AMAZING! IN OUR WHOLE HISTORY, NO WOMAN EVER MIXED IN POLITICS BEFORE!
I GUESS THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME, EH?
THEN, AS LOIS WALKS BACK TO HER HOTEL...
ATTENTION, LOYAL SUBJECTS! HERE'S OUR FIRST CLUE REGARDING THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN! SHE IS A BLUE-EYED FEMALE OF MEDIUM HEIGHT! INFORM THE POLICE IF YOU SEE SUCH A WOMAN!
FUNNY! MY EYES ARE BLUE! AND I'M MEDIUM HEIGHT, TOO! I'M NOT THE ASSASSIN! SO WHY SHOULD I WORRY?
POLICE
THAT EVENING, AT THE KING'S PALACE...
YOU'RE MY PRIME MINISTER...SWORN TO PROTECT ME! KNOWING REVOLUTIONARIES ARE PLOTTING AGAINST ME, WHAT SECURITY DO YOU GIVE ME? I WAS ALMOST KILLED TODAY!
THE ASSASSIN SLIPPED THROUGH, SIRE, ONLY BECAUSE WE NEVER SEARCH FEMALES... WOMEN BEING, THROUGHOUT OUR HISTORY, NON-POLITICAL!
HOWEVER, THIS WOMAN WILL NOT ESCAPE US! THIS HIDDEN TAPE RECORDER, WHICH ALWAYS RECORDS THE VOICE OF EVERYONE WHO VISITS YOU, HAS HER VOICE! WE'RE BROADCASTING IT TONIGHT! LISTEN!
CLICK!
GREETINGS, O KING! I BEG ALLAH TO GRANT YOU LONG LIFE!...
LATER THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS SOAKS HER TIRED FEET...
WELL, I CABLED THE PLANET ABOUT THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION! NOW I'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANY LATE NEWS ON THE RADIO!
CLICK!
ONCE AGAIN WE BROADCAST THE ASSASSIN'S VOICE AS RECORDED ON A TAPE RECORDER IN THE KING'S THRONE ROOM BEFORE SHE FIRED A SHOT AT HIM!
GREETINGS, O KING! I BEG ALLAH TO GRANT YOU LONG LIFE! MAY YOU LIVE 100 YEARS!
G-GOOD GRIEF! THAT... THAT'S MY VOICE! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? I DIDN'T VISIT THE KING! I WASN'T AT HIS PALACE! W-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

THAT WAS THE VOICE OF THE ASSASSIN! IF YOU HEAR IT SPOKEN, CONTACT THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! UNLESS IT'S A COINCIDENCE! YES! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! A COINCIDENCE! THE ASSASSIN HAS MY VOICE! BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL... OR I'LL BE MISTAKEN FOR HER!
CLICK!
SUDDENLY...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE POLICE! WE'RE CONDUCTING A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE SEARCH FOR THE ASSASSIN!
THE POLICE! T-THEY MUSTN'T HEAR MY NATURAL VOICE OR THEY'LL ARREST ME! I'LL PRETEND I HAVE A COLD!
JU'T A MINUH! SNIFF! I'M COMEN!
THEN...
SORRY... SNIFF!... I HAB A BA' COLD ID THIZ MORNIG AD DA AIRBOARD! SNIFF!
SORRY TO HAVE DISTURBED YOU, MISS! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A WOMAN WITH A CERTAIN KIND OF VOICE! BUT IT'S NOT YOURS! GOOD NIGHT!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! WHAT A STRANGE SPOT TO BE IN! I'M NOT THE ASSASSIN, YET I MUST PROTECT MYSELF AS IF I WERE! I-I'D BETTER RELAX... GET SOME SLEEP! MAYBE BY MORNING THEY'LL CATCH THE KILLER AND I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
BUT THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS SLEEPS, SHE HAS A TERRIFYING NIGHTMARE...
IT'S YOU! YOU KILLED THE KING!
YOU HAVE THE ASSASSIN'S VOICE!
ARREST LOIS LANE FOR TREASON!
NO! NO! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I DIDN'T TRY TO KILL THE KING! I'M INNOCENT!
MEANWHILE, AT THE PALACE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR POLICE? THEY'VE REPORTED NOTHING YET!
BE PATIENT, YOUR MAJESTY! WE JUST FOUND THE ASSASSIN'S GUN WHICH SHE THREW AWAY AS SHE ESCAPED... AND HER FINGERPRINTS ARE ON IT! NEVER FEAR! SHE'LL BETRAY HERSELF YET!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS GOES TO THE POST OFFICE...

LAST NIGHT'S DREAM STILL HAS ME SHAKING! GOSH, THEY'RE STILL BROADCASTING MY VOICE! OR **IS** IT MY VOICE? MAYBE MY EARS ARE DECEIVING ME! MAYBE I'VE BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO BELIEVING THE VOICE IS MINE! STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED IN THE ORIENT...

POLICE

BUT INSIDE THE POST OFFICE...

GOOD HEAVENS! THEY'VE EVEN GOT THE ASSASSIN'S FINGERPRINTS! WELL, I'M GLAD! FINGERPRINTS DON'T LIE! SHOULD THE POLICE BE SILLY ENOUGH TO ARREST ME, THEY'D INSTANTLY SEE THEIR MISTAKE!

10,000 DINARS REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE ASSASSIN, DEAD OR ALIVE! THESE ARE THE ASSASSIN'S FINGERPRINTS!

JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT, I'LL SEE HOW THEY COMPARE WITH MINE! I'LL DIP MY FINGERTIPS IN THIS INK...

... AND PUT MY PRINTS DIRECTLY UNDERNEATH THE ASSASSIN'S ON THIS REWARD POSTER!

HOWEVER, WHEN LOIS COMPARES THE FINGERPRINTS...

THEY'RE **IDENTICAL**! BUT HOW COME? I MEAN... IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE**! I NEVER TRIED TO KILL THE KING! I DON'T KNOW **WHAT'S** HAPPENING HERE... AND I'D BETTER NOT HANG AROUND TO FIND OUT! IF THE POLICE PICK ME UP, I'M SUNK!

HE EAD OR ALIVE! THESE ARE THE ASSASSIN'S FINGE PRINTS!

I'D **NEVER** BE ABLE TO PROVE THEY'RE NOT MY FINGERPRINTS! I'LL RETURN TO MY HOTEL, CHANGE CLOTHING... THEN GET MYSELF A PASSPORT TO LEAVE PAHLA TODAY! GOSH, I'LL BET CLARK KENT WAS NEVER IN A SPOT LIKE THIS!

POST OFFICE

A FEW HOURS AFTER, AT THE PAHLA FOREIGN OFFICE, AS LOIS APPLIES FOR A PASSPORT...

ARE YOU LOIS LANE?

WHY, YES... THAT'S MY NAME!

IS THIS YOUR SIGNATURE ON THE APPLICATION?

AS LOIS NODS...
THERE WAS ONE THING WE DIDN'T TELL THE PUBLIC! WHOEVER VISITS THE KING SIGNS A GUEST BOOK! YOUR SIGNATURE IS THE SAME AS THE ASSASSIN'S! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, MISS LANE!
APPLICATION
Lois Lane
GUEST BOOK
Lois Lane
SOON, AT THE PALACE PRISON...
BUT I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU! I WAS NEVER NEAR THE PALACE! I'VE BEEN FRAMED!
HARDLY, MISS LANE! THE EVIDENCE IS ALL AGAINST YOU! YOU'RE BLUE-EYED, MEDIUM HEIGHT, AND YOUR VOICE, FINGERPRINTS AND SIGNATURE ARE IDENTICAL WITH THE ASSASSIN'S!
BUT I HAVE NO REASON TO KILL YOUR KING! YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
YOU MADE THE MISTAKE.. BY HELPING THE REBELS! THE WRETCHES KNEW NO PAHLAN WOMAN WOULD BE SEARCHED ON ENTERING THE AUDIENCE ROOM! SO THEY HIRED YOU, A FOREIGN WOMAN, TO ENTER WITH A GUN CONCEALED UNDER YOUR COSTUME!
NO, NO! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THE REBELS ARE! I'M INNOCENT! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!
SORRY... I DON'T! UNDER THE LAWS OF OUR KINGDOM, YOU WILL BE SHOT AT SUNRISE! GUARDS, TAKE HER AWA'!
SHORTLY, IN A DUNGEON-LIKE CELL...
I-I KNEW SOMETHING SINISTER WAS CLOSING IN ON ME... AND IT DID! BUT WHY... HOW... I'LL NEVER KNOW! WHO IN THE WORLD HAS MY NAME, MY VOICE, MY SIGNATURE, MY FINGERPRINTS? WHO IS THE REAL ASSASSIN?
LATER...
YOU HAVE TEN HOURS TILL DAWN! DO YOU HAVE A LAST REQUEST?
YES! SEND A CABLE TO MY FRIEND, CLARK KENT! TELL HIM I'LL BE SHOT AT SUNRISE FOR TREASON... AND TO INFORM SUPERMAN THAT MY LAST THOUGHTS WERE MY LOVE FOR HIM!

AFTER AGONIZING HOURS PASS, AT DAWN...
WELL, THIS IS IT! I'M GOING TO DIE FOR A CRIME I NEVER COMMITTED! ALL MY DREAMS WILL BE WIPED OUT WITH RIFLE BULLETS! I'LL NEVER BECOME SUPERMAN'S WIFE! I-I'LL NEVER SEE METROPOLIS OR MY FRIENDS AGAIN...
THEN, AS LOIS IS BLINDFOLDED AND PLACED AGAINST THE WALL...
FIRING SQUAD, GET READY! TAKE AIM...
NOTHING CAN SAVE ME NOW!
FIRE!
BUT AS THE BULLETS STREAK TOWARD LOIS' HEART...
T-THAT SOUND! GASP! COULD IT BE...?
THANK GOODNESS I ARRIVED IN TIME! AS CLARK KENT, I RECEIVED LOIS' CABLE ONLY FIVE SECONDS AGO! JUST ENOUGH TIME TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN AND FLY HERE TO INTERCEPT THE BULLETS!
WHOOOSHHH!
NEXT, AS THE MAN OF STEEL CARRIES LOIS SKYWARD...
SUPERMAN! OH, DARLING, CLARK MUST'VE CONTACTED YOU IN TIME! THEY WERE GOING TO EXECUTE ME FOR SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO! I'M THE VICTIM OF THE CRAZIEST SERIES OF COINCIDENCES!
TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!
AS SUPERMAN RETURNS TO EARTH AND LOIS TELLS HER STRANGE TALE...
WELL, IF YOU DIDN'T SLEEP-WALK OR YOU WEREN'T HYPNOTIZED, WHO COULD'VE BEEN MISTAKEN FOR YOU? WHO HAS YOUR VOICE? YOUR HANDWRITING? YOUR FINGERPRINTS?
I HAVE!
THAT FIGURE! GASP! SUPERMAN! W-WHO IS IT? SHE'S GOT MY VOICE!
YES! I LOOK LIKE YOU, TALK LIKE YOU, AM YOU IN EVERY RESPECT! AND LIKE YOU, I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH SUPERMAN! GAZE UPON ME AND SEE YOURSELF!

GREAT GUNS! A BIZARRO-LOIS! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? YOU LIVE ON A FAR-AWAY WORLD!
I WILL EXPLAIN, DEAREST SUPERMAN! LIKE ALL BIZARROS, I WAS CREATED BY A DUPLICATOR RAY THAT MAKES IMPERFECT DOUBLES OF THE ORIGINAL BIZARRO-LOIS AND BIZARRO! HOWEVER, I CAME OUT OF THE RAY AS A FREAK WHO BEHAVES LIKE EARTH PEOPLE!

"THE DUPLICATOR MACHINE HAD MADE ME FEEL AND TALK NORMALLY! NATURALLY, THIS REVOLTED MY FELLOW-BIZARROS!"
YOU FREAK LOIS! YOU TALK LIKE EARTH PEOPLE! WE GET RID OF YOU BY PUTTING YOU IN SPACE CAPSULE! WE FIRE CAPSULE TO EARTH!
FINE! I ACCEPT MY EXILE GLADLY!
BIZARRO No.1

"I WAS OVERJOYED BECAUSE WHEN YOU, SUPERMAN, LAST VISITED OUR BIZARRO WORLD, I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU! NOW I WOULD BE ABLE TO JOIN YOU ON EARTH!"
I'M GLAD TO LEAVE THE MAD BIZARRO WORLD WHERE PERFECTION AND BEAUTY ARE HATED AND EVERYTHING IS THE OPPOSITE OF NORMAL!

"MY PLAN WAS TO DELIBERATELY PUT MY LIFE IN DANGER SO THAT YOU WOULD HAVE TO SAVE ME! THEN I WOULD WIN YOUR HEART AND YOU WOULD MARRY ME! THEREFORE, WHEN I LANDED ON EARTH..."
I WILL DON THIS GARMENT SO I WILL LOOK LIKE THE NATIVES! THEN I WILL STEAL A GUN AND GO TO THE PALACE AND PRETEND TO SHOOT THE KING!

"I HAD OVERHEARD TALK ABOUT A REVOLUTION AND KNEW AN ASSASSIN WOULD BE CONDEMNED TO DEATH! SO, THE NEXT DAY, I WENT TO THE KING'S PALACE..."
"I SIGNED THE GUEST BOOK..."
"THEN HAD AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING..."
GREETINGS, O KING! I BEG ALLAH TO GRANT YOU LONG LIFE!
Lois Lane

"SUDDENLY I DREW MY REVOLVER AND, NOT WISHING TO HARM THE KING, FIRED SEVERAL SHOTS INTO THE FLOOR..."
NOW I'LL RUN AWAY AND HIDE AND WAIT FOR THE POLICE TO CATCH ME! THEN SUPERMAN WILL RESCUE ME AND WE'LL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
STOP THAT WOMAN! STOP HER! SHE TRIED TO KILL THE KING!

BUT NOBODY CAME TO ARREST ME! THEN I HEARD THEY CAUGHT SOMEBODY ELSE... YOU, THE EARTH LOIS LANE! YOU WERE GOING TO BE RESCUED BY SUPERMAN INSTEAD OF ME!
RESCUED BY HIM? ARE YOU CRAZY? I WAS ALMOST KILLED! YOU'D HAVE BEEN KILLED, TOO, IF SUPERMAN COULDN'T GET THERE IN TIME!
WAIT! YOU STEPPED OUT OF THE SHADOWS! YOUR FACE! GASP! IT'S NOT LIKE MINE! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, WHILE MY FACE IS UGLY! STUPID ME, I - I THOUGHT WE LOOKED EXACTLY ALIKE! BUT WE'RE NOT! IF SUPERMAN EVER MARRIES A LOIS LANE, YOU'LL BE THE ONE!
THEN, FATEFULLY, AS BIZARRO-LOIS BACKS AWAY, SHE TRIPS ON A LEDGE...
OHHHH!
SUPERMAN! QUICK! SHE'S FALLING OFF THE CLIFF!
DON'T WORRY, LOIS! I'LL RESCUE HER BEFORE SHE HITS THE ROCKS BELOW!
BUT AS FATE DECREES...
GOOD HEAVENS! I-I CAN'T REACH HER! THERE'S A KRYPTONITE BOULDER BELOW... AND IT'S AFFECTING ME... WEAKENING MY SUPER-POWERS! S-SLOWING UP MY SPEED...
MINUTES LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN, FROM A SAFE DISTANCE, USES HIS SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE KRYPTONITE OUT INTO THE SEA...
POOR THING! SHE LOVED YOU! MAYBE THIS POOR, WEIRD DUPLICATE OF MYSELF IS BETTER OFF DEAD!
ACTUALLY, LOIS, SHE WAS NEVER REALLY "ALIVE"! ALL BIZARROS ARE COMPOSED OF NUCLEAR MATTER! THEY'RE NOT "ALIVE" ANY MORE THAN A ROBOT IS "ALIVE"!
BUT IF SHE WANTED TO BE CAUGHT, WHY DID SHE RUN AWAY FROM THE THRONE ROOM?
BECAUSE, LIKE ALL BIZARROS, SHE WAS DULL-WITTED! HER IMPERFECT BRAINS RESULTED IN UNCLEAR THINKING! SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS DIFFERENT FROM THE REST, BUT ALAS, SHE WASN'T! ONCE A BIZARRO, ALWAYS A BIZARRO!
THE END!

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BE THE FIRST!

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☐ Daniel Boone ☐ Molly Pitcher ☐ Thomas Jefferson

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Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

George Jowett BEFORE

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

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NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION.

STOP once for all BEING A WISH-WASHY SKINNY WEAKLING like this 120 lb. pupil was!

John Sill BEFORE

YOU can do and win everything John Sill did

I GAINED 60 LBS. of MIGHTY MUSCLES! I added 3½ INCHES to each ARM, I added 4 inches to my CHEST . . . and to the rest of my body in BALANCED PROPORTION. I won $100. I won this 15 INCH TALL SILVER TROPHY. I won a GOLD MEDAL. John Sill

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

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"FATSO" they called me.

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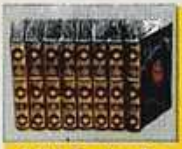
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